

Buck Jones and Hopalong Cassidy stories from Fawcett's Master Comics - Vol 4  
Master Comics # 07, 08, 09, 10, 16, 22, 23, 29, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 39



# BUCK JONES

FRONTIER  
MARSHAL

WANTED BY  
LAW

Continued from  
*Buck Jones*

HEAT FROM THE MOVIE TO  
ANOTHER COMIC, BUCK JONES,  
FAMOUS WESTERN STAR COMES  
TO YOU IN A CARTOON VERSION  
OF THE OWN FILM "ARRESTED SOUNDS"  
NOW LEAP ON YOUR HORSE AND  
RIDE THROUGH THIS EXCITING  
ACTION STORY!

"IF I DON'T GET THIS WELLS-  
FARGO BULLETIN THROUGH  
THIS MORNING, MY STAGE  
LIFE ISN'T HOT—"

"YOU'RE COVERED, HONDER!  
TORN DOWN! THEY'VE GOTTEN  
SUFFICIENT PEACEABLE-LIKE  
AND YOU WANT IT  
WART!"



OVER MY DEAD BODY  
YOU'LL TOUCH THIS GOLD!



THAT'S AS YOU SAY, BOY!  
BEHOLD THE  
MONEY!



BUCK! THERE YOU GO!  
TAKING UP THE  
MONEY! THE  
MONEY!



FROM A HELLUP BUCK JONES  
AND HIS PAL, JACK, SEE THE  
MONEY!

LET 'EM GO! OUR  
JOB IS TO FIND OUT  
WHERE THE GOLD  
THERE'S HIDEOUTS  
I'LL BE IN AND  
YOU FOLLOW!  
LATER, DON'T  
FORGET  
THE PLAN!

A LITTLE  
I'LL BE IN  
AND YOU  
FOLLOW!



THAT'S WHAT HE SAID  
THEY'RE SHOT, JOE  
AND A TOWN  
SOLD AGAIN!



THAT'S A LITTLE  
TO BE IN THE  
OLD COUNTRY AFTER  
YOUR PARTIAL WERE  
WILDED! MAYBE YOU'LL  
LIE DOWN!



BACK IN  
MIDNIGHT CITY...

THAT'S WHAT YOU  
SAID, BOY!  
LET 'EM GO!  
YOU'LL BE IN  
AND YOU  
FOLLOW!  
LATER, DON'T  
FORGET  
THE PLAN!

THAT'S WHAT YOU  
SAID, BOY!  
LET 'EM GO!  
YOU'LL BE IN  
AND YOU  
FOLLOW!  
LATER, DON'T  
FORGET  
THE PLAN!



BOBBY BUTT! THEY  
SAID HE AND GOT  
KILLED WITH THE  
SOLD AGAIN!

THAT'S THE  
END OF OUR  
STORY LINE!



BOBBY BUTT  
BUTT! THE  
MONEY CAN'T AFFORD  
TO LOSE ANYMORE GOLD!  
NOW THAT YOU  
STOLE OUR  
MONEY, YOU'LL  
BE KILLED!

I UNDERSTAND!  
I'LL BE IN  
AND YOU  
FOLLOW!  
LATER, DON'T  
FORGET  
THE PLAN!

THAT'S A  
MISTAKE!











MAKES ONE BACK! THE  
A-COMBO!



THE NEW  
BALLOON!



COME ON, COME ON!  
THE NEW  
BALLOON!  
THE NEW  
BALLOON!

WHERE'S YOUR BALLOON? THE  
BALLOON OF THE NEW  
BALLOON! THE NEW  
BALLOON! THE NEW  
BALLOON!



THE NEW  
BALLOON!  
THE NEW  
BALLOON!

THE NEW  
BALLOON!



THE NEW  
BALLOON!  
THE NEW  
BALLOON!

THE NEW  
BALLOON!  
THE NEW  
BALLOON!



THE NEW  
BALLOON!  
THE NEW  
BALLOON!



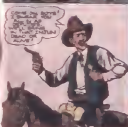
THE NEW  
BALLOON!  
THE NEW  
BALLOON!

THE NEW  
BALLOON!





Oh, honey! The government  
has made a lucky find!  
—AND YOU'RE A  
DEAD FOOL!

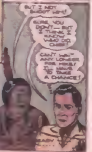


Such a woman's 'look' like that man on the horse is a 'red herring'!











**A BEST-SELLER  
IN BOOKS !!**



**A HIT  
IN  
MOVIES!**

AND NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME—  
**THE GREAT WESTERN STAR**  
IN HIS OWN COMIC MAGAZINE

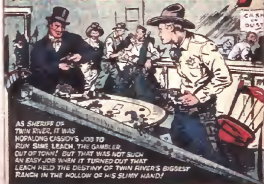
**HOPALONG CASSIDY**

**WATCH FOR IT!**

ON SALE JAN. 8 AT YOUR NEWSSTAND



# HOPALONG CASSIDY



AS SHERIFF OF TWIN RIVER, IT WAS HOPALONG CASSIDY'S JOB TO RUN SINE LEACH, THE GAMBLER, OUT OF TOWN! BUT THAT WAS NOT SUCH AN EASY JOB WHEN IT TURNED OUT THAT LEACH HELD THE DESTINY OF TWIN RIVER'S BIGGEST RANCH IN THE PALM OF HIS SLIMY HAND!

## THE HUNTER GAME IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE BLACK QUEEN!

BLAST IT, LEACH, I'LL BUY WITH MY LAST DOLLAR! IF I DON'T WIN THIS TIME, I'M BURNIN' SOME ONE CARD!

MAYBE YOUR LUCK'LL CHANGE, TOWEL!



ONE CARD TO YOU AND ONE TO MORGAN...

WANTS YOU DIRTY CARD-BLASSER! I SAH YOU DEAL OFF THE BOTTOM...





I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT  
THAT JESS DOES  
TO CROOKED GAMES...  
OH-HH-HH!



ARE YOU SURE YOU ALL  
SAID THE SHOOT IN GUN  
DEFENSES? ANYBODY ELSE  
WANT TO ACCUSE ME OF  
CHEATING?

NO  
SHOOT  
ME!



HOPPY, GUNNY! SAME  
LEADS JUST SINCE  
JED POWER! JED  
CALLED HIM A  
CARD-SHARPER!

JED WAS  
PROBABLY RIGHT.  
YOU' COMING ON,  
HINSOLITE!



WHY YOU  
GONNA  
DO  
HOPPY!

—BUT THAT CARD-LEADER  
OUT OF AN COUNTY! THE  
BURN ACHING FOR AN  
EXCUSE TO WIN THE SAME  
BACK! NO SUN-PLAY  
HINSOLITE!



HOPPY, GUNNY!  
IT WAS SELF-  
DEFENSE! YOU  
CAN ASK  
ANYBODY!

I'M NOT INTERESTED! WE  
DON'T LIKE CARD-SHARPS  
IN TOWN SINCE! TAKE YOUR  
ROOT IF YOUR HAND AND  
GET OUT — FAST!



DID YOU HEAR  
HET? YOU'VE GOT  
ONE HOUR TO  
LEAVE  
TOWN!

IN A BIG BANG-BEN!  
A WIFE HADY,  
JUSTIN YOU,  
SHARPS, WITH A  
BUTLEMAN OF  
SUCH IMPORTANCE!









"YOU GONNA BE  
WORKIN' "COPPI"  
SLIM - I MEAN  
SURE - JES' SURE  
TO HIS ROOM BEHIND  
DEWANE'S SALOON!  
HIS TWO PAWS  
JOINED HIM!"

"GODD!  
SOUNDIN' LIKE  
BETTER ABOUT  
GET FOR A  
SHOWDOWN!"



"WE HEARD YOU WANTED  
US BOYS - GET SURE -  
BROKE - I WE GONNA  
TAKE OVER THE ROOM  
NOW FOR SURE!  
HEADQUARTERS!"

"H-N-HO! I NEED  
YOUR -HUN-  
C-CASE, STEVE  
G-GUNNING  
FOR ME!"



"HOWDIE COWBOY!  
GUNNIN' FOR YOU? -  
WELL - SURE - WE'LL  
BE SURE! YUH,  
BOSS!"

"W-WAIT! I  
WANT YOU TO  
HELP ME  
GET  
HIM!"



"LET DON'T  
BE LOOS! NOW  
CARRIAGE THE  
FASTEST  
TWO-GUN  
FIGHTER IN  
THE WEST!"

"HEAR! EXCUSE  
US, BOSS! WE  
BUT IMPORTANT  
BUSINESS  
GONNA DO! SURE!  
IT WASN'T  
KNOWIN' YUH  
BOSS!"



"THE DIRTY BAIT!  
BUT HE WON'T GET ME!  
HE WON'T! I'LL GET  
HIM FIRST! -  
I'LL  
OUTSMART HIM!"



"I'LL GET HIM FIRST! -  
THESE GUNNIN' GUNS  
ARE FASTER THAN ANY  
DEWY FROM THE W-P! I'LL  
KILL HIM ON SIGHT! -  
I'LL ..."



"EVENING, LEAD! I WAS  
LOOKING FOR YOU!"

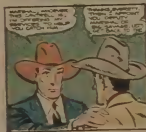


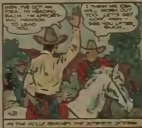














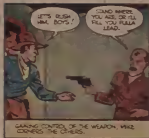






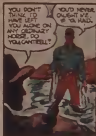




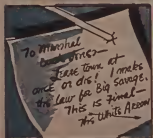
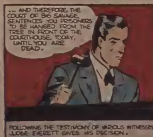




BUCK JONES TRAINED HORSE "STEAL" ORNIE - HE ANSWERED COMMAND AND FOLLOWS CANTRELL'S LEAD.

























What will happen to Buck in the midst of these cut-throats? Will Buck get out alive? Who is the big brains behind the "White Rider" Gang? Follow the thrilling adventures of Buck Jones, Frontier Marshal, in the January Issue of Master Comics.

# BUCK JONES

## FRONTIER MARSHAL

CREATED IN AND  
WRITTEN BY

*Buck Jones*

BUCK JONES, THE HARD  
RIDING, TWO GUN TOTTIN',  
ROPE SLINGINGEST  
MARSHAL OF THE WHOLE  
WEST, SARGE'S HEAD  
ON INTO PEDRO THE  
MEX, THE CORNDEST,  
RANCH STEALINGEST  
CRITTER IN ALL SARGE  
COUNTY.

















—AND THEN HE  
SHOWED ME  
THE DEED—

WELL, THANK  
GOODNESS,  
YOU AIN'T  
HURT BAD.

BUCK RUSHES SAM TO HIS HOME, AND THE  
RANCHER TELLS HIM EVERYTHING.



WE MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE  
RECORDS THAT DEED OR  
IT'LL BE  
TOO LATE.

IN THOSE EARLY  
DAYS A RECORDED  
DEED WAS FINAL.



RECORD THEE'S FOR ME, PRONTO.  
HERE'S THE WITNESS THAT  
SAW IT SIGNED.



WHAT  
TH—

DON'T  
RECORD  
THAT  
DEED IT'S  
A FAKE!



GARABDA—  
SAM'S GHOST, I  
WAS TOO  
CLOSE TO  
KISS HIM,  
BET'S HEE'S  
GHOST OHHHH!



YOU DIDN'T MISS  
THIS LITTLE  
TRINKET SAVED  
SAM'S LIFE—AND  
RUINED YOUR  
DIRTY SCHEME.



I'VE GOT TO THANK  
YOU FOR THIS  
HAPPY  
ENDING.  
BUCK  
JONES.

NO YOU  
DON'T, SAM,  
JUST  
THANK  
THIS  
LITTLE  
LOCKET.

WELL, BOYS AND GALS,  
THAT'S THE END OF PEDRO,  
SO I'LL JUST SAY A DING  
UNTIL HE IT MONTH!  
*Buck Jones*

# HOPALOM

STAR OF HOLLYWOOD

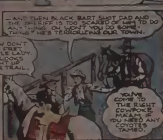
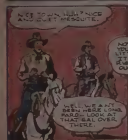
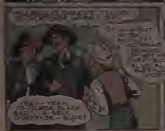
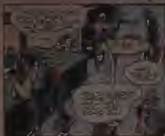
FAMOUS MOVIE HERO

# CASSIDY



SOMEWHERE IN  
THE OLD WEST  
THE BOLD HERO  
HOPALOM  
CASSIDY  
BORN TOWN OF  
BUFFALO WIDE!





BETTER HOLD YOUR  
OWN BLANKETS  
TIGHTER IN  
THE COOL WINDS  
NOW, HUH?

IT'S THE OLD  
TRICK, ISN'T IT?

WELL, YOU  
KNOW THE  
TRICK, DON'T YOU?  
YOU'VE GOT TO  
KEEP THEM  
TIGHTER.

COME ON, BOY, A  
LITTLE REAL  
STIM-ULUS!  
I'VE GOT TO BE THERE!

IT'S THE  
OLD TRICK,  
ISN'T IT?

WELL, YOU  
KNOW THE  
TRICK, DON'T YOU?  
YOU'VE GOT TO  
KEEP THEM  
TIGHTER.

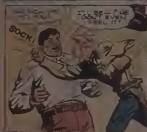
LET'S GO  
TACKLE  
THAT  
CURVE  
TO GET  
THAT  
PIL!

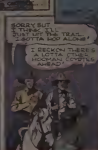
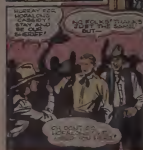
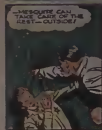
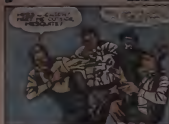
WELL, YOU  
KNOW THE  
TRICK, DON'T YOU?  
YOU'VE GOT TO  
KEEP THEM  
TIGHTER.





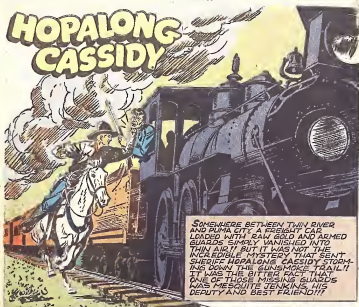






MASTER  
COMICS

# HOPALONG CASSIDY



SOMEWHERE BETWEEN TWIN RIVER AND PUMA CITY A FREIGHT CAR LOADED WITH RAW GOLD AND ARMED GUARDS SIMPLY VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!! BUT IT WAS NOT THE INCREDIBLE MYSTERY THAT SENT SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY STORMING DOWN THE GUNSMOKE TRAIL!! IT WAS THE BITTER FACT THAT ONE OF THOSE MISSING GUARDS WAS MESQUITE JENKINS, HIS DEPUTY AND BEST FRIEND!!

THERE'S THE LAST OF THE GOLD, MESQUITE! TIME TO ROLL!

YER HOPPY! I'LL SHORE FEEL RICH SETTIN' ON ALL THE DINERD ALL THE WAY TO PUMA CITY!



WATCH YOURSELF! THAT BOYLE GANG WOULD LIKE TO GET THEIR HOOKS ON ALL THAT GOLD!!

DON'T WORRY, HOPPY! I GOT ME FIVE OF THE BEST SHARP-SHOOTERS IN TWIN RIVER COUNTY TO DISCOURAGE GENTS LIKE BOYLE!







HALF AN HOUR LATER...

THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE WAY THAT CAR COULD HAVE DISAPPEARED! BUT HOW CAN I WAIT!!

CORPSE CANYON! THAT MUST BE THE ANSWER! IT'S GOT TO BE!!



CORPSE CANYON RUNS ALMOST TO THUNDER PASS, BUT THE ONLY WAY IN IS OVER THE CLIFF.



IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT—



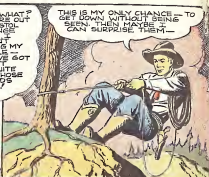
IT IS!! THE BOYLE GANG!! THEY TUNNELED THROUGH FROM CORPSE CANYON TO THE PASS JUST LIKE I FIGURED!







NOW WHAT?  
THEY'RE OUT  
OF PISTOL-  
RANGE  
AND I  
DIDN'T  
BRING MY  
RIFLE—  
BUT I'VE GOT  
TO GET  
MESQUITE  
AND THOSE  
GUARDS  
OUT!



THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE— TO  
GET DOWN WITHOUT BEING  
SEEN. THEN MAYBE I  
CAN SURPRISE THEM—



HALF-  
WAY  
DOWN—  
SO  
FAR,  
SO  
GOOD—



DEFEATED BY  
A POORLY-ROOTED  
TREE...

WHOA—!

WHAT  
THE—??  
A  
SNOOPER!!  
PLUS  
LHM  
QUICK!!







GREAT GOIN', HOPPY! BUT HOW'D YUH FIND US IN THIS HOLE?

I GUESSED THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE A RAILROAD CAR VANISH WOULD BE TO SIDETRACK IT INTO A BLIND CANYON—AND THIS WAS IT!

THEY DRILLED THIS TUNNEL THROUGH AN FASTENED SHEETS OF ROCK TO THE DOORS TO HIDE IT.

AND FIXED A SPUR TRACK THEY COULD SWITCH ON TO THE MAIN LINE AND THEN TEAR UP IN A HURRY!!

IT HAPPENED SO FAST! THE COUPLING OF OUR CAR WAS LOOSE—AND WHEN WE HIT THE DOWN-GRADE IT PULLED BACK AND SWUNG INTO THE CANYON AFORE WE COULD SO FER OUR SUNS!

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW THAT THE BEST CROOK-SCHEME IN THE COUNTRY CAN BE WRECKED BY FATE.

YOU KIN CALL IT FATE IF YOU WANT TO, HOPPY—

BUT I'M GONNA TELL THE VOTERS OF TWIN RIVER COUNTY IT WAS A GUY NAMED HOPALONG CASSIDY WHO SAVED THEIR GOLD!!

GREAT GUY!  
HOPPY! BUT  
HOW'D YOU  
FIND US IN  
THIS HOLE?

I GUESSED THE ONLY  
WAY TO MAKE A RAILROAD  
CAR WAGON WOULD BE TO  
SHORTEN IT INTO A  
BLIND CANYON—AND  
THIS WAS IT!

THEY DOLLED  
THE TUNNEL  
THROUGH AND  
CASTLED WAGONS  
ON BACK TO THE DOORS  
TO HIDE IT.

AND GIVE A SPUR  
TRACK THEY COULD  
SWITCH ONTO THE  
MAIN LINE AND  
TURN TANK UP  
IN A HIDE-OUT!

IT HAPPENED SO FAST! THE  
COLONEL'S OLD CAR WAS LOST—  
AND WHEN HE HIT THE DOORSLIDE  
IT PULLED BACK AND BEGAN INTO THE  
CANYON BEFORE HE COULD GO  
FIRE ONE SHOT!

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW  
THAT THE BEST CROOK-  
SCUMS IN THE COUNTRY  
CAN BE WRECKED BY  
FAITH!

YOU KID  
GAVE IT  
FOR  
SOME  
WANT  
TO  
HOPPY—

BUT I'M GONNA  
TELL THE  
VOTERS OF  
TOWN AND  
COUNTY  
IT WAS A  
GUY  
NAMED  
HOPKINS  
WHO  
SAVED  
THE  
GOLD!

# HOPALONG CASSIDY



SURET HOPALONG CASSIDY HAS TRAILED AND TAILED MANY A WESTERN LAW BREAKER. BUT HE NEVER SET OUT WITH A CRIMINAL DETERMINATION TO GET HIS MAN TILAN WHEN THE PRETTY DAUGHTER OF HIS OLD FRIEND, THE LATE CAP WINNROT, WAS KIDNAPPED AND LEFT TO DIE A HORRIBLE DEATH.

"LOOK, HOPALONG! THAT'S WINNROT'S COOK CORN. MUST BE SOMETHING GO TO MAKE OLD SNAKE HI GALLOW THAT FAST."

"HE DOES LOOK PRETTY EXCITED."

"COME QUICK, HESTY. SURET LONG-NUSSY BETTY GONE—WORN BACK HUNT TAKEN—HEBBY SPRICE HAYES—NO GOOD MAN—YOU FIND?"

"I'M ASKED YOU UNDER-SPAND BORN IMPROBABLE AND SNAKE—COULD BE HIGH—ABOUT SPRICE HAYES, TOO THAT OUTLAW STEEL BROTHER OF BETTY'S WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GET THE SNAKE. HIS FATHER LEFT UP IN HIS WILL CHOMP. LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND!"

"SOUNDS LIKE A KIDNAPPING TO ME—DONT UNDER-STAND ENGLISH."





MEANWHILE SPIKE HAYES AND HIS GANG  
ATTEMPT TO STAMPEDE A HERD OF  
CATTLE ON FREE PLATINGS

TAAAA...  
MOOOOOO!

WEE  
DANG

YEE-YEE-YEE  
YIPPEEE!!!

YEH  
I JUST SEEN  
MR. SPICE -  
GIDDY  
TOWARD  
THE UPPER  
SIDE OF  
THE LOWER  
PASS.

HOO-LONG CASSIDY  
BUT THAT GUY'S ALWAYS  
BUTTER IN. TELL THE  
OTHERS TO KEEP THEM  
LONGHORNS HEADED FOR  
THE PASS - YOU AND  
OLMA COME WITH  
ME!

THIS IS ONCE  
HOO-LONG WILL  
REALLY HOP ALONG -  
OH GET A SHUDDER  
OF LEAD!

REPORTS....

JUST AS I  
FEARED BETTY'S TED  
AND GAGGED DOWN  
THESE. NOW  
HESGUTE  
STAMPEDE  
STORY MAKES  
SENSE.

AT LEAST  
I CAN SEE  
WANTHER  
MY LUNCH  
WAS  
RIGHT  
OH  
WOW  
FROM  
UP HERE.

HOO-LONG ARRIVES A  
THUNDER PASS











OH—  
MY  
ARM?

JUST TAKE IT  
EASY WITH THESE  
NEW ROPE. ONE  
YOU'LL BE  
BEAT BY  
THE OTHER



WON'T BE THOUGHT  
OF AS A GOOD  
ONE, HELL LONG

OH—  
THINK  
TO MAKE  
IT  
HEAVY.

YOU  
WERE  
WONDERFUL!



YOU MEAN  
THAT I OWN  
THE  
RED  
BETTER  
TO BE  
TRAMPLED  
TO DEATH

HAVE EIGHT  
LOOK LIKE AN  
ACCIDENT



HOW CAN I EVER  
YOU FOR  
LIFE, HELL LONG

THAT'S BAST  
BETTER JUST  
LOAN ME A  
HORSE. I  
LEFT A FEW  
THINGS OVER  
AT THE PASS.  
THAT I WANT  
TO TAKE BACK  
TO OAL.



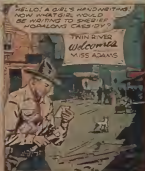
HE GOTTEE VELLY NICEY  
CLOW LEOO PESTY  
WOOOYONG? YOU COME?



NO THANKS, SING ME  
NOT THIS TIME, WE  
GOTTEE VELLY  
NICEY JOB TO DO.



# HOPALONG CASSIDY

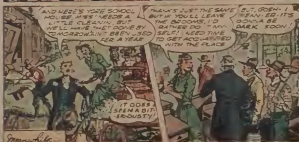






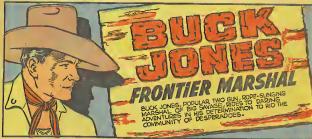
















THE MCPHERSON RANCH-HOUSE STILL BURNS AS A RESULT OF THE TORCHES THROWN BY THE OUTLAW SHEEPMEN.



AS THE MARSHAL IS ABOUT TO LEAVE WITH THE OUTLAWS, CHUCK MOORE ESCAPES.





THE LAYMEN RIDE TO WIDOW BECKETT'S RANCH.

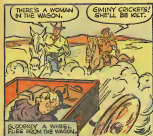


THE HOLDUP MEN GET AWAY WITH THEIR LOOT.



A MILE DOWN THE ROAD FROM THE HOLDUP.













I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO, NOW.

WILL THIS HELP ANY? I TOOK IT FROM THE BAG BEFORE I RETURNED FIGARO'S HORSE.

ON THEIR WAY TO TOWN, BUCK RETURNS THE \$10,000 TO WIDOW BECKETT.



OH, MARSHAL! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU.

DON'T TRY. I JUST SPURRED HIS HORSE TO RUN AWAY. THE REST WAS EASY.



THANK YOU, BOYS. I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS.

BETTER PUT THAT MONEY IN A BANK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

BACK IN BIG SWAMP, THE LAW- MEN SEE THE WIDOW SAFELY ON THE TRAIN.



WHAT'S THIS COMIN' BUCK, A CYCLONE?

NO, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME ITS TROUBLE.



I KNEW IT! IT'S FIGARO AND HIS MOB.

WE'LL BLAST HIS LEATHERY HIDE, WHAT'LL WE DO, BUCK?



GIVE 'EM ALL YOU'VE GOT!

YIPPEE!



As Buck Jones and his fighting deputy boldly gallop to meet Sauter-Figaro and his bandits, death riders at the stirrups of Big Sauter's daring lawmen. Don't miss next month's thrilling installment in Master Comics

# HOPALONG CASSIDY

Starting **WILLIAM BOYD** in **THE HYPNOTIST'S SPELL!**

ONE DAY, AT THE TWIN RIVER SALOON—

HURRY, SHERIFF!  
SOME LOWDOWN  
HOMEBREDS ARE  
ROBBIN' THE  
BANK!

I'LL STRADDLE  
MY SADDLE  
AND HOP ALONG  
OVER TO THE  
BANK!

THE WEST HAS NEVER KNOWN A MORE DARING SHERIFF THAN HOPALONG CASSIDY OF TWIN RIVER. HIS COURAGE HAS BEEN TRIED AND PROVEN TRUE UNDER BLAZING GUNS AND OVERWHELMING ODDS. BUT EVEN HOPALONG CASSIDY HAS NEVER FACED ANYTHING LIKE THE HYPNOTIST'S SPELL!

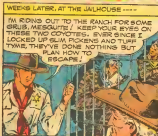
MEANWHILE, AT THE BANK—

WE'VE GOT ALL THE  
GOLD, TUFF TINS!  
LET'S VAMOOSE!

THE FIRST ONE  
OF YOU VARMINTS  
WHO MAKES A  
MOVE WILL GET  
PLUGGED FULL  
OF LEAD.

LOOK, IT'S  
HOPALONG CASSIDY!  
START SHOOTIN'  
SLIM PICKENS!







JEET WATCH!



COME HYAR, MESQUITE!



WATCH OUT HOW YUH TALK TUN THE DEPUTY!



GOSH / IM  
BEGINNIN  
TUN FEEL  
SLEEPY!

ABRACADABRA!  
YORE LOSIN'  
ALL YORE  
STRENGTH!  
I AM YORE  
MASTER! YU'LL  
HAVE TUN DO  
AS I SAY!



OPEN UP THE  
CELL DOOR,  
MESQUITE!

YES, MASTER!

YIPPEE!  
WE'RE FREE!



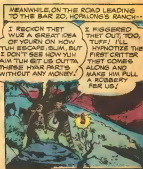
IT WORKED!  
HE'S OPENIN' THE  
CELL DOOR!



YUH DURNED  
FOOL / NEVER  
CLAP YORE HANDS  
IN FRONT OF A  
HYPNOTIZED MAN!  
IT WAKES HIM  
UP!



HUH, HUH--- WHAR  
AM I----- HOW'D  
YUH LOW-DOWN RATTLE  
SNAKES OUT OUTTA  
YORE GELL P





AND ONCE AGAIN, MESQUITE FALLS UNDER THE HYPNOTIC SPELL OF SUM PICKENS---







THE BEST THING TO DO IS  
KEEP OUT OF SIGHT SO I  
CAN SEE WHAT HE'S  
DOING.



ALL HE'S DOING IS TAKING  
HIS OWN CLOTHES OUT  
OF THE CLOSET! THIS  
DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



NOW HE'S RIDING OFF  
WITH THE CLOTHES! I'M  
GOING TO FOLLOW HIM!



SHORTLY AFTER---

IT'S ABOUT TIME YUH  
BOT HERE WITH THEM  
DIDS, MESQUITE!



I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT!  
MESQUITE IS  
WORKING IN  
CAHOOTS WITH  
THE ESCAPED  
PRISONERS!

YOUR GAME IS UP!  
AND THAT GOES FOR  
ALL THREE OF  
YOU!



IT'S HOPALONG  
CASSIDY!!!!  
GUESS SLIM! HYPO-  
TIZE HIM LIKE YUH  
DID TUH MESQUITE!

ABRACADABRA! YORE LOSIN'  
ALL YORE STRENGTH! I'M YORE  
MASTER! YUH'LL HAVE TUH  
DO AS I SAY!



THE ANSWER IS NO! HOPALONG'S  
WILL IS TOO STRONG TO BE  
HYPNOTIZED ....

IT AIN'T  
WORKIN',  
SLIM!

SO THAT'S WHY  
MESQUITE'S BEEN  
ACTING PECULIARLY---  
YOU'VE HYPONOTIZED HIM!  
I DIDN'T! TUDY  
HYPONOTIC! ....



WILL SLIM PICKENS' HYPNOTIC SPELL WORK ON  
HOPALONG AS IT DID ON MESQUITE?



AND THE SOUND OF HORALONG'S PUNCHES HAVE THE SAME EFFECT ON THE HYPNOTIZED MESQUITE AS A HANDCLAP---

NOY--NOY-- WHAR AM I? I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, MESQUITE! RIGHT NOW, I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME A HAND IN GETTING THESE TWO CRYERS BACK TO THE JAILHOUSE!



LATER--- -- AND EVEN THOUGH IT SOUNDS LIKE A BAD DREAM, MESQUITE, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!



# FOR THE MASTER MIND

SCORE THUSLY: 5 CORRECT, EXCELLENT, 4 RIGHT, GOOD, 3, FAIR, AND 2, POOR.

1. THE MARY ONYX WAS SIGNED IN 1912

- ☐ True  
☐ False



2. THE ROSE BOWL IS IN PASADENA.

- ☐ True ☐ False



3. THE CITY OF DHARI IN TIBET IS THE HIGHEST IN THE WORLD.

- ☐ True ☐ False



4. DIAMOND IS THE APRIL BIRTHSTONE.

- ☐ True  
☐ False



5. NOAH'S ARK LANDED ON MT. ARARAT.

- ☐ True  
☐ False



ANSWERS:  
1. FALSE. IT WAS SIGNED IN 1215.  
2. TRUE. IT'S ALTITUDE IS 14,500.  
3. TRUE.  
4. TRUE.  
5. TRUE.

# Mickey Marvel vs. S. B. Black



**Smith Brothers  
Cough Drops Help  
3 Ways**

- ① Eases tickle
- ② Soothes membranes
- ③ Lessens phlegm

*a for coughs due to colds*



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Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ ROY ROGERS SHIRTS Price \$2.00

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#### ATTENTION!

All readers of Roy Rogers  
Pen Club! Send your name  
and address to: Hollywood  
Western Shirt Co., Box 181,  
Leona Blvd., Los  
Angeles 14, for important  
announcement



**Buck****FRONTIER MARSHAL****Jones**

BUCK JONES, MARSHALL OF BIG SAVAGE, AND HIS PAL, MIKE, HELP A LADY IN DISTRESS AND FIND THEMSELVES SAILORS WITHOUT AN OCEAN.

*Written and Adapted by  
Buck Jones!*

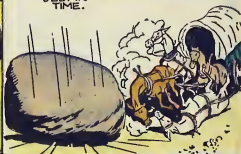


ALMOST OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS GRANDAD. I'LL FEEL SAFER WHEN WE REACH LEVEL PLAINS.





JUST IN TIME.



I'M BUCK JONES, MARSHALL OF BIG SAVAGE, AND THAT'S MY PAL, MIKE, COMING. WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU?

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, I'M SUSAN LEE AND THIS IS MY GRANDFATHER, SALTY BILL. BEN DART AND HIS GANG ARE TRYING TO KEEP US FROM REACHING A GOLD MINE I INHERITED.

DART EH? I'VE BEEN AFTER THAT OUTLAW KILLER A LONG TIME.

UNCLE JOHN LEFT HIS MINE TO WHOEVER GOT THERE FIRST. MY COUSIN PHIL HIRED DART TO WRECK US SO PHIL COULD CLAIM THE MINE. ACCORDING TO THE WILL, THE WINNER HAS TO ARRIVE IN A WAGON.

NOW WITH OUR MULES DEAD WE CAN NEVER MAKE IT ACROSS THE DESERT. WE'RE LICKED.

NOT YET, MIKE. HELP ME FIX UP THEIR WAGON. WE CAN HELP MISS LEE AND TRAP DART TOO.

IF OUR ROPES HOLD OUT—WE'LL MAKE IT YET.

SHIVER MY TIMBERS—WHAT A VOYAGE!

AND HERE COME'S DART'S GANG TO MAKE SURE WE DON'T GET THERE. READY FOR A FIGHT, MIKE?

IT'S NO USE! THERE'S PHIL'S WAGON NOW, WITH SIX FRESH HORSES. YOU CAN'T PULL US FAST ENOUGH TO BEAT HIM TO THE MINE.

GET BEHIND THE WAGON! MAYBE WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF!

I GOT ME ANOTHER VARMIN'T, BUCK!

THE COYOTE'S SHOT MY CAYUSE!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT NOW—WITH ONLY ONE HORSE!

GOOD WORK! WE'VE  
DRIVEN THEM OFF!

LOOK—



AN EERIE WAILING  
DRAWS THEIR  
ATTENTION TO  
THE REAR....



WAIT! WE CAN STILL  
BEAT THOSE CROOKS!  
SALTY BILL, ARE YOU  
GOOD ENOUGH  
SAILOR TO RIG SAILS  
ON THAT WAGON?

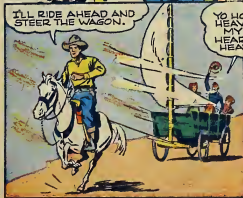
BLOW ME  
DOWN!  
I CAN  
RIG  
SAILS ON  
ANYTHING!



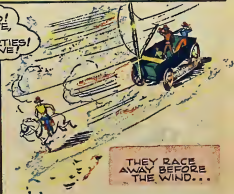
THEY  
FINISH  
JUST AS  
THE  
DEADLY  
SANDSTORM  
STRIKES.



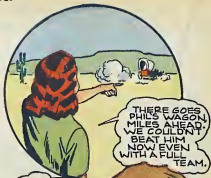
I'LL RIDE AHEAD AND  
STEER THE WAGON.



YO HO!  
HEAVE,  
MY  
HEARTIES!  
HEAVE!



THEY RACE  
AWAY BEFORE  
THE WIND...

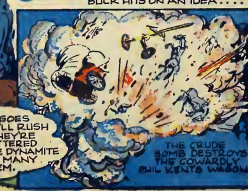
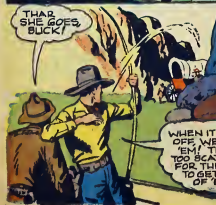


THERE GOES  
PHIL'S WAGON.  
MILES AHEAD.  
WE COULDN'T  
BEAT HIM  
NOW EVEN  
WITH A FULL  
TEAM.

A  
SANDSTORM!  
GIT FER COVER  
OR WE'LL  
ALL BE  
KILLED!











WELL, FOLKS,  
WE HAD A  
STRANGE  
EXPERIENCE  
THAT  
TIME,  
BUT IF YOU  
WILL  
STAND BY  
UNTIL NEXT  
MONTH I'LL  
BE BACK IN  
MASTER  
COMICS  
WITH A  
STILL MORE  
EXCITING  
ADVENTURE.  
*Buck Jones*

